

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY BY  
RAN. D. CUSHEN.  
At Harrisonburg, Rockingham Co., Va.  
TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:  
One Copy, 1 year, \$2.50  
6 months, 1.50  
3 months, 1.00  
Any person getting up a list of ten subscribers, will be entitled to a copy free while the paper is sent to the club.  
The paper discontinued, unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid.  
Of anonymous communications no notice will be taken. Whoever is intended for insertion must be authenticated by the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.  
All communications, either from correspondents or on business, should be addressed to "The Commonwealth," Harrisonburg, Virginia.  
We are prepared to do every description of Job Printing at reasonable rates.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

**DENTAL CO-PARTNERSHIP.**  
DR. JAS. H. HARRIS, GEO. T. HARRIS,  
DENTAL SURGEONS.  
Dr. J. H. Harris, will give his careful attention to all operations performed especially those upon the mouth.  
When desired, Nitrous Oxide Gas will be administered for extracting teeth, or the freezing process will be applied, (local anesthetic).  
Patients not able to come to town, will be called on at their residences.  
Office at Dr. Harris's residence, on Main Street. [Oct. 2, 1867-4f]

**DENTAL NOTICE.**  
My old friends and patrons are hereby respectfully notified, that I will be absent from the city of Harrisonburg, until the 15th of March, 1868, when I will resume my practice permanently without further interruption at Harrisonburg, Va. In the meantime, those who may wish to have their teeth extracted, can address me, in care of Dr. J. S. Gorges, at Hanover St., Baltimore, Md.  
N. M. BUNKHOLTER, Dentist.  
Nov 6

**DRS. GORDON & WILLIAMS.**  
Having sold out their Drug Store, will devote their entire time to the practice of Medicine. They will be found when not professionally engaged, at their new offices in rear of First National Bank, fronting the Market Hall. For consultation in the Drug Store, will please call and settle. [Oct. 10, 1866.]

**W. O. HILL.**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON  
HARRISONBURG, VA.  
Sept. 19, 1866.-4f

**WOODSON & COMPTON.**  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,  
HARRISONBURG, VA.  
JOHN C. WOODSON and W. B. COMPTON have associated themselves in the practice of Law in the County of Rockingham; and will also attend the Courts of Shenandoah, Page, Highland and Pendleton.  
JOHN C. WOODSON will continue to practice in the Supreme Court of Appeals of Virginia. Nov. 22, 1865-4f

**J. H. LIGGETT & HAAS.**  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,  
HARRISONBURG, VA.  
Will practice in Rockingham and adjoining counties. Office in First National Bank Building, second floor. [March 27, 1867-4f]

**G. W. BERLIN.**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
HARRISONBURG, VA.  
Will practice in this and the adjoining counties. Office—South side of the Public Square. Jan. 31, 1866-4f

**CHARLES A. YANCEY.**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
HARRISONBURG, VA.  
Office in the Post Office Building, up stairs. March 20 67-4f

**G. S. LATIMER.**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
HARRISONBURG, VA.  
Admission for the Restoration of Barn Records, Harrisonburg, Va. Nov. 7, 1866-4f

**GEO. G. GRAITAN.**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
HARRISONBURG, VA.  
Office—At Hill's Hotel. Nov. 7, 1866-4f

**W. S. BOW.**  
J. ED. PENNYBACKER,  
ROBE & PENNYBACKER,  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,  
HARRISONBURG, VA.  
Special attention paid to the collection of claims. [March 20, 1867-4f]

**PENDLETON BRYAN.**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW  
AND NOTARY PUBLIC,  
HARRISONBURG, VA.  
July 4-4f

**GRANTHAM BATHAM.**  
J. S. HARRISBERGER,  
EASTHAM & HARRISBERGER,  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,  
HARRISONBURG, VA.  
Office—At Hill's Hotel. September 4, 1867-4f

**J. E. ROLLER.**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
HARRISONBURG, VA.  
Office—With J. D. Price & Co., Land Agents, No. 201 Main Building, Main Street. November 27 1867-4f

**JOHN PAUL.**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
HARRISONBURG, VA.  
Will practice in the Courts of Rockingham, Augusta and adjoining counties, and attend to special business in any county of this State or in West Virginia.  
Business in his hands will receive prompt and careful attention.  
Always found in his office when not professionally engaged.  
Office on the Square, three doors West of the Rockingham Hotel Building. [Sept. 25, 1867-4f]

**SAMUEL R. STERLING.**  
Collector of Internal Revenue,  
HARRISONBURG, VA.  
Office—In the old Bank of Rockingham Building, North of the Court-House, Harrisonburg. Nov. 7, 1866-4f

**PAINTS FOR FARMERS.**  
AND OTHERS—THE GRAFTON MINERAL PAINT COMPANY are manufacturing the Best, Cheapest, and most durable Paint in use. Two coats will put on a mixed pine or painted wood, and will last for years. It is of a light brown or beautiful chocolate color, and can be changed to green, lead, stone, olive, or drab, to suit the taste of the consumer. It is valuable for Houses, Barns, Fences, Agricultural Implements, Carriages and Car Makers, Wooden Ware, Gunstocks, and Shingle Roofs, (it being Fire and Water proof). Bridges, Canal Boats, Ship's Hulls, and Ship's Bottoms. It is sold by the barrel, or by the gallon, and is warranted to last for years. Send for a circular, which gives full particulars. None genuine unless branded in a trade mark. Grafton Mineral Paint Co., Address DANIEL BLOW, 224 Pearl St., New York. November 27-6m

**CONFEDERATES.**—We have just received a large lot of Engraving, which is sold by subscription. We want good, energetic Agents, in every county South, on salary or commission, to canvass for General R. E. LEE. At the grave of General STEWART JACKSON. Here sleep the bravest of our race. And on admiring how lament his fall. General Lee is represented with uncovered head, within the railing enclosing our lamented chief's remains. The grave, tombstone and surrounding, is faithfully engraved from a photograph taken on the spot, and forms a valuable addition to the parlor or public office. Price, 50 cents per copy, neatly framed in Walnut and Gilt, \$1.50, sent to any address. Free of charge, upon receipt of price. Terms, liberal. Address, WM. FULTON & CO., Publishers, Oct 23 94 Broad St., Newark, N. J.

We invite particular attention to our stock of Toilet Soap, Soap, Perfumery, and Stationery and Fancy Goods generally. Persons purchasing Christmas presents will find it to their interest to call at  
Oct 18 OTT'S Drug Store.

**HILLS.** Uphams and Mathew's Hair Dress, at Dec 13 OTT'S Drug Store.

**TOOTH.** Nail and Hair Brushes, at Dec 13 OTT'S Drug Store.

# The Old Commonwealth.

HARRISONBURG, VIRGINIA, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 23, 1868. NO. 16.

POETRY.

**Leaf by Leaf the Roses Fall.**  
Leaf by leaf the roses fall,  
Drop by drop the streams run by;  
One by one beyond recall  
Summer beauties fade and die;  
But the roses bloom again,  
And the Spring will much anew,  
Is the pleasant April rain,  
And the Summer sun and dew.  
So in hours of deepest gloom,  
When the springs of gladness fall,  
And the roses in their bloom  
Broop like maidens wan and pale;  
We shall find hope that lies  
Like a silent gem apart,  
Hidden far from careless eyes,  
In the garden of the heart.  
Some sweet hope to gladness wed,  
That will spring fresh and new,  
When grief's winter shall have fled,  
Giving place to rain and dew.  
Some sweet hope that breathes of Spring,  
Through the weary time,  
Budding in blooming  
In a friendlier, sunnier clime!

SELECT STORY.

A Set of Diamonds.

Mr. E. —, a physician well known for his skill in mental disorders, saw arrive at his gate one morning a lady who seemed forty years old, although still young and fresh. Madame la Countess de — was admitted within the gate of the celebrated physician. The Countess introduced herself on the spot, and spoke as a mother in desolation and despair in the following terms:  
"Sir, you see a woman a prey to the most violent chagrin. I have a son; he is very dear to me as well as to my husband; he is an only son."  
Tears like rain fell, such as Artemisa shed over the tomb of Mausolus.  
"Ah, yes! Yes—yes, sir! And for some time we have suffered the most horrible fears. He is now at the age when the passions develop. Although we gratify all his wishes, money, liberty, etc., he evinces many signs of demerit. The most remarkable that he is always talking about jewelry or diamonds which he has sold or given to some woman, all unintelligible. We suppose he has fallen in with some woman, no better perhaps, than she should be, and that he has involved himself in burlesque engagements to satisfy her desires. This, sir, is but conjecture. The father and I are lost in sounding the cause of this folly."  
"Well, Madame, bring your son here."  
"Ah, to-morrow sir—by all means, at noon."  
The doctor respectfully conducted the lady to her carriage, not forgetting to scan the coat of arms and the lackeys.  
The next morning the Countess drove to a famous jeweler, and after having a long time examined a set of diamonds worth 80,000 crowns, she finally purchased them. She negligently drew a purse from her reticule, found there ten thousand francs in bank notes, and spread them out; but immediately gathering them up, she said to the jeweler, "You had better send a person with me; my husband will pay him; I find I have not the entire sum."  
The jeweler made a sign to a young man, who, proudly delighted to go in such an equipage, started off with the Madame la Countess de —. She drove to the doctor's door, and whispered to him, "This is my son; I leave him with you." To the young man she said, "My husband is in his study—walk in, he will pay you."  
The young man went in. The Countess and the carriage drove off, first slowly and noiselessly; soon after the horses went in a gallop.  
"Ah, well my young man," said the physician, "you understand the business I suppose. Let us see; how do you feel? What is going on in this young head?"  
"What passes in my head sir?" Not except settling for the very best set of diamonds."  
"We understand all that," said the doctor, gently pushing aside the bill, "I know, I know."  
"If the gentleman knows the amount, nothing remains but to pay the cash."  
"Indeed, indeed. Be calm. Where did you get your diamonds? What has become of them? Say as much as you will, I will listen patiently."  
"The business is to pay me thirty thousand crowns."  
"Wherefore?"  
"How wherefore?" said the young man, whose eyes began to glisten.  
"Yes, why should I pay you?"  
"Because, Madame, the Countess, has just purchased the diamonds at our establishment."  
"Good! Here we have you! Who is this countess?"  
"Your wife," and he presented the bill.  
"But do you know I have the honor to be a physician and a widower?"  
Here the young man became transported, and the doctor called his domestics and bade them seize him by the hands and feet, which raised his transports to fury. He cried out "chief!"

POETRY.

**Leaf by Leaf the Roses Fall.**  
Leaf by leaf the roses fall,  
Drop by drop the streams run by;  
One by one beyond recall  
Summer beauties fade and die;  
But the roses bloom again,  
And the Spring will much anew,  
Is the pleasant April rain,  
And the Summer sun and dew.  
So in hours of deepest gloom,  
When the springs of gladness fall,  
And the roses in their bloom  
Broop like maidens wan and pale;  
We shall find hope that lies  
Like a silent gem apart,  
Hidden far from careless eyes,  
In the garden of the heart.  
Some sweet hope to gladness wed,  
That will spring fresh and new,  
When grief's winter shall have fled,  
Giving place to rain and dew.  
Some sweet hope that breathes of Spring,  
Through the weary time,  
Budding in blooming  
In a friendlier, sunnier clime!

SELECT STORY.

A Set of Diamonds.

Mr. E. —, a physician well known for his skill in mental disorders, saw arrive at his gate one morning a lady who seemed forty years old, although still young and fresh. Madame la Countess de — was admitted within the gate of the celebrated physician. The Countess introduced herself on the spot, and spoke as a mother in desolation and despair in the following terms:  
"Sir, you see a woman a prey to the most violent chagrin. I have a son; he is very dear to me as well as to my husband; he is an only son."  
Tears like rain fell, such as Artemisa shed over the tomb of Mausolus.  
"Ah, yes! Yes—yes, sir! And for some time we have suffered the most horrible fears. He is now at the age when the passions develop. Although we gratify all his wishes, money, liberty, etc., he evinces many signs of demerit. The most remarkable that he is always talking about jewelry or diamonds which he has sold or given to some woman, all unintelligible. We suppose he has fallen in with some woman, no better perhaps, than she should be, and that he has involved himself in burlesque engagements to satisfy her desires. This, sir, is but conjecture. The father and I are lost in sounding the cause of this folly."  
"Well, Madame, bring your son here."  
"Ah, to-morrow sir—by all means, at noon."  
The doctor respectfully conducted the lady to her carriage, not forgetting to scan the coat of arms and the lackeys.  
The next morning the Countess drove to a famous jeweler, and after having a long time examined a set of diamonds worth 80,000 crowns, she finally purchased them. She negligently drew a purse from her reticule, found there ten thousand francs in bank notes, and spread them out; but immediately gathering them up, she said to the jeweler, "You had better send a person with me; my husband will pay him; I find I have not the entire sum."  
The jeweler made a sign to a young man, who, proudly delighted to go in such an equipage, started off with the Madame la Countess de —. She drove to the doctor's door, and whispered to him, "This is my son; I leave him with you." To the young man she said, "My husband is in his study—walk in, he will pay you."  
The young man went in. The Countess and the carriage drove off, first slowly and noiselessly; soon after the horses went in a gallop.  
"Ah, well my young man," said the physician, "you understand the business I suppose. Let us see; how do you feel? What is going on in this young head?"  
"What passes in my head sir?" Not except settling for the very best set of diamonds."  
"We understand all that," said the doctor, gently pushing aside the bill, "I know, I know."  
"If the gentleman knows the amount, nothing remains but to pay the cash."  
"Indeed, indeed. Be calm. Where did you get your diamonds? What has become of them? Say as much as you will, I will listen patiently."  
"The business is to pay me thirty thousand crowns."  
"Wherefore?"  
"How wherefore?" said the young man, whose eyes began to glisten.  
"Yes, why should I pay you?"  
"Because, Madame, the Countess, has just purchased the diamonds at our establishment."  
"Good! Here we have you! Who is this countess?"  
"Your wife," and he presented the bill.  
"But do you know I have the honor to be a physician and a widower?"  
Here the young man became transported, and the doctor called his domestics and bade them seize him by the hands and feet, which raised his transports to fury. He cried out "chief!"

POETRY.

**Leaf by Leaf the Roses Fall.**  
Leaf by leaf the roses fall,  
Drop by drop the streams run by;  
One by one beyond recall  
Summer beauties fade and die;  
But the roses bloom again,  
And the Spring will much anew,  
Is the pleasant April rain,  
And the Summer sun and dew.  
So in hours of deepest gloom,  
When the springs of gladness fall,  
And the roses in their bloom  
Broop like maidens wan and pale;  
We shall find hope that lies  
Like a silent gem apart,  
Hidden far from careless eyes,  
In the garden of the heart.  
Some sweet hope to gladness wed,  
That will spring fresh and new,  
When grief's winter shall have fled,  
Giving place to rain and dew.  
Some sweet hope that breathes of Spring,  
Through the weary time,  
Budding in blooming  
In a friendlier, sunnier clime!

SELECT STORY.

A Set of Diamonds.

Mr. E. —, a physician well known for his skill in mental disorders, saw arrive at his gate one morning a lady who seemed forty years old, although still young and fresh. Madame la Countess de — was admitted within the gate of the celebrated physician. The Countess introduced herself on the spot, and spoke as a mother in desolation and despair in the following terms:  
"Sir, you see a woman a prey to the most violent chagrin. I have a son; he is very dear to me as well as to my husband; he is an only son."  
Tears like rain fell, such as Artemisa shed over the tomb of Mausolus.  
"Ah, yes! Yes—yes, sir! And for some time we have suffered the most horrible fears. He is now at the age when the passions develop. Although we gratify all his wishes, money, liberty, etc., he evinces many signs of demerit. The most remarkable that he is always talking about jewelry or diamonds which he has sold or given to some woman, all unintelligible. We suppose he has fallen in with some woman, no better perhaps, than she should be, and that he has involved himself in burlesque engagements to satisfy her desires. This, sir, is but conjecture. The father and I are lost in sounding the cause of this folly."  
"Well, Madame, bring your son here."  
"Ah, to-morrow sir—by all means, at noon."  
The doctor respectfully conducted the lady to her carriage, not forgetting to scan the coat of arms and the lackeys.  
The next morning the Countess drove to a famous jeweler, and after having a long time examined a set of diamonds worth 80,000 crowns, she finally purchased them. She negligently drew a purse from her reticule, found there ten thousand francs in bank notes, and spread them out; but immediately gathering them up, she said to the jeweler, "You had better send a person with me; my husband will pay him; I find I have not the entire sum."  
The jeweler made a sign to a young man, who, proudly delighted to go in such an equipage, started off with the Madame la Countess de —. She drove to the doctor's door, and whispered to him, "This is my son; I leave him with you." To the young man she said, "My husband is in his study—walk in, he will pay you."  
The young man went in. The Countess and the carriage drove off, first slowly and noiselessly; soon after the horses went in a gallop.  
"Ah, well my young man," said the physician, "you understand the business I suppose. Let us see; how do you feel? What is going on in this young head?"  
"What passes in my head sir?" Not except settling for the very best set of diamonds."  
"We understand all that," said the doctor, gently pushing aside the bill, "I know, I know."  
"If the gentleman knows the amount, nothing remains but to pay the cash."  
"Indeed, indeed. Be calm. Where did you get your diamonds? What has become of them? Say as much as you will, I will listen patiently."  
"The business is to pay me thirty thousand crowns."  
"Wherefore?"  
"How wherefore?" said the young man, whose eyes began to glisten.  
"Yes, why should I pay you?"  
"Because, Madame, the Countess, has just purchased the diamonds at our establishment."  
"Good! Here we have you! Who is this countess?"  
"Your wife," and he presented the bill.  
"But do you know I have the honor to be a physician and a widower?"  
Here the young man became transported, and the doctor called his domestics and bade them seize him by the hands and feet, which raised his transports to fury. He cried out "chief!"

POETRY.

**Leaf by Leaf the Roses Fall.**  
Leaf by leaf the roses fall,  
Drop by drop the streams run by;  
One by one beyond recall  
Summer beauties fade and die;  
But the roses bloom again,  
And the Spring will much anew,  
Is the pleasant April rain,  
And the Summer sun and dew.  
So in hours of deepest gloom,  
When the springs of gladness fall,  
And the roses in their bloom  
Broop like maidens wan and pale;  
We shall find hope that lies  
Like a silent gem apart,  
Hidden far from careless eyes,  
In the garden of the heart.  
Some sweet hope to gladness wed,  
That will spring fresh and new,  
When grief's winter shall have fled,  
Giving place to rain and dew.  
Some sweet hope that breathes of Spring,  
Through the weary time,  
Budding in blooming  
In a friendlier, sunnier clime!

SELECT STORY.

A Set of Diamonds.

Mr. E. —, a physician well known for his skill in mental disorders, saw arrive at his gate one morning a lady who seemed forty years old, although still young and fresh. Madame la Countess de — was admitted within the gate of the celebrated physician. The Countess introduced herself on the spot, and spoke as a mother in desolation and despair in the following terms:  
"Sir, you see a woman a prey to the most violent chagrin. I have a son; he is very dear to me as well as to my husband; he is an only son."  
Tears like rain fell, such as Artemisa shed over the tomb of Mausolus.  
"Ah, yes! Yes—yes, sir! And for some time we have suffered the most horrible fears. He is now at the age when the passions develop. Although we gratify all his wishes, money, liberty, etc., he evinces many signs of demerit. The most remarkable that he is always talking about jewelry or diamonds which he has sold or given to some woman, all unintelligible. We suppose he has fallen in with some woman, no better perhaps, than she should be, and that he has involved himself in burlesque engagements to satisfy her desires. This, sir, is but conjecture. The father and I are lost in sounding the cause of this folly."  
"Well, Madame, bring your son here."  
"Ah, to-morrow sir—by all means, at noon."  
The doctor respectfully conducted the lady to her carriage, not forgetting to scan the coat of arms and the lackeys.  
The next morning the Countess drove to a famous jeweler, and after having a long time examined a set of diamonds worth 80,000 crowns, she finally purchased them. She negligently drew a purse from her reticule, found there ten thousand francs in bank notes, and spread them out; but immediately gathering them up, she said to the jeweler, "You had better send a person with me; my husband will pay him; I find I have not the entire sum."  
The jeweler made a sign to a young man, who, proudly delighted to go in such an equipage, started off with the Madame la Countess de —. She drove to the doctor's door, and whispered to him, "This is my son; I leave him with you." To the young man she said, "My husband is in his study—walk in, he will pay you."  
The young man went in. The Countess and the carriage drove off, first slowly and noiselessly; soon after the horses went in a gallop.  
"Ah, well my young man," said the physician, "you understand the business I suppose. Let us see; how do you feel? What is going on in this young head?"  
"What passes in my head sir?" Not except settling for the very best set of diamonds."  
"We understand all that," said the doctor, gently pushing aside the bill, "I know, I know."  
"If the gentleman knows the amount, nothing remains but to pay the cash."  
"Indeed, indeed. Be calm. Where did you get your diamonds? What has become of them? Say as much as you will, I will listen patiently."  
"The business is to pay me thirty thousand crowns."  
"Wherefore?"  
"How wherefore?" said the young man, whose eyes began to glisten.  
"Yes, why should I pay you?"  
"Because, Madame, the Countess, has just purchased the diamonds at our establishment."  
"Good! Here we have you! Who is this countess?"  
"Your wife," and he presented the bill.  
"But do you know I have the honor to be a physician and a widower?"  
Here the young man became transported, and the doctor called his domestics and bade them seize him by the hands and feet, which raised his transports to fury. He cried out "chief!"

POETRY.

**Leaf by Leaf the Roses Fall.**  
Leaf by leaf the roses fall,  
Drop by drop the streams run by;  
One by one beyond recall  
Summer beauties fade and die;  
But the roses bloom again,  
And the Spring will much anew,  
Is the pleasant April rain,  
And the Summer sun and dew.  
So in hours of deepest gloom,  
When the springs of gladness fall,  
And the roses in their bloom  
Broop like maidens wan and pale;  
We shall find hope that lies  
Like a silent gem apart,  
Hidden far from careless eyes,  
In the garden of the heart.  
Some sweet hope to gladness wed,  
That will spring fresh and new,  
When grief's winter shall have fled,  
Giving place to rain and dew.  
Some sweet hope that breathes of Spring,  
Through the weary time,  
Budding in blooming  
In a friendlier, sunnier clime!

SELECT STORY.

A Set of Diamonds.

Mr. E. —, a physician well known for his skill in mental disorders, saw arrive at his gate one morning a lady who seemed forty years old, although still young and fresh. Madame la Countess de — was admitted within the gate of the celebrated physician. The Countess introduced herself on the spot, and spoke as a mother in desolation and despair in the following terms:  
"Sir, you see a woman a prey to the most violent chagrin. I have a son; he is very dear to me as well as to my husband; he is an only son."  
Tears like rain fell, such as Artemisa shed over the tomb of Mausolus.  
"Ah, yes! Yes—yes, sir! And for some time we have suffered the most horrible fears. He is now at the age when the passions develop. Although we gratify all his wishes, money, liberty, etc., he evinces many signs of demerit. The most remarkable that he is always talking about jewelry or diamonds which he has sold or given to some woman, all unintelligible. We suppose he has fallen in with some woman, no better perhaps, than she should be, and that he has involved himself in burlesque engagements to satisfy her desires. This, sir, is but conjecture. The father and I are lost in sounding the cause of this folly."  
"Well, Madame, bring your son here."  
"Ah, to-morrow sir—by all means, at noon."  
The doctor respectfully conducted the lady to her carriage, not forgetting to scan the coat of arms and the lackeys.  
The next morning the Countess drove to a famous jeweler, and after having a long time examined a set of diamonds worth 80,000 crowns, she finally purchased them. She negligently drew a purse from her reticule, found there ten thousand francs in bank notes, and spread them out; but immediately gathering them up, she said to the jeweler, "You had better send a person with me; my husband will pay him; I find I have not the entire sum."  
The jeweler made a sign to a young man, who, proudly delighted to go in such an equipage, started off with the Madame la Countess de —. She drove to the doctor's door, and whispered to him, "This is my son; I leave him with you." To the young man she said, "My husband is in his study—walk in, he will pay you."  
The young man went in. The Countess and the carriage drove off, first slowly and noiselessly; soon after the horses went in a gallop.  
"Ah, well my young man," said the physician, "you understand the business I suppose. Let us see; how do you feel? What is going on in this young head?"  
"What passes in my head sir?" Not except settling for the very best set of diamonds."  
"We understand all that," said the doctor, gently pushing aside the bill, "I know, I know."  
"If the gentleman knows the amount, nothing remains but to pay the cash."  
"Indeed, indeed. Be calm. Where did you get your diamonds? What has become of them? Say as much as you will, I will listen patiently."  
"The business is to pay me thirty thousand crowns."  
"Wherefore?"  
"How wherefore?" said the young man, whose eyes began to glisten.  
"Yes, why should I pay you?"  
"Because, Madame, the Countess, has just purchased the diamonds at our establishment."  
"Good! Here we have you! Who is this countess?"  
"Your wife," and he presented the bill.  
"But do you know I have the honor to be a physician and a widower?"  
Here the young man became transported, and the doctor called his domestics and bade them seize him by the hands and feet, which raised his transports to fury. He cried out "chief!"

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:  
One Copy, 1 year, \$2.50  
6 months, 1.50  
3 months, 1.00  
Any person getting up a list of ten subscribers, will be entitled to a copy free while the paper is sent to the club.  
The paper discontinued, unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid.  
Of anonymous communications no notice will be taken. Whoever is intended for insertion must be authenticated by the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.  
All communications, either from correspondents or on business, should be addressed to "The Commonwealth," Harrisonburg, Virginia.  
We are prepared to do every description of Job Printing at reasonable rates.

POETRY.

**Leaf by Leaf the Roses Fall.**  
Leaf by leaf the roses fall,  
Drop by drop the streams run by;  
One by one beyond recall  
Summer beauties fade and die;  
But the roses bloom again,  
And the Spring will much anew,  
Is the pleasant April rain,  
And the Summer sun and dew.  
So in hours of deepest gloom,  
When the springs of gladness fall,  
And the roses in their bloom  
Broop like maidens wan and pale;  
We shall find hope that lies  
Like a silent gem apart,  
Hidden far from careless eyes,  
In the garden of the heart.  
Some sweet hope to gladness wed,  
That will spring fresh and new,  
When grief's winter shall have fled,  
Giving place to rain and dew.  
Some sweet hope that breathes of Spring,  
Through the weary time,  
Budding in blooming  
In a friendlier, sunnier clime!

SELECT STORY.

A Set of Diamonds.

Mr. E. —, a physician well known for his skill in mental disorders, saw arrive at his gate one morning a lady who seemed forty years old, although still young and fresh. Madame la Countess de — was admitted within the gate of the celebrated physician. The Countess introduced herself on the spot, and spoke as a mother in desolation and despair in the following terms:  
"Sir, you see a woman a prey to the most violent chagrin. I have a son; he is very dear to me as well as to my husband; he is an only son."  
Tears like rain fell, such as Artemisa shed over the tomb of Mausolus.  
"Ah, yes! Yes—yes, sir! And for some time we have suffered the most horrible fears. He is now at the age when the passions develop. Although we gratify all his wishes, money, liberty, etc., he evinces many signs of demerit. The most remarkable that he is always talking about jewelry or diamonds which he has sold or given to some woman, all unintelligible. We suppose he has fallen in with some woman, no better perhaps, than she should be, and that he has involved himself in burlesque engagements to satisfy her desires. This, sir, is but conjecture. The father and I are lost in sounding the cause of this folly."  
"Well, Madame, bring your son here."  
"Ah, to-morrow sir—by all means, at noon."  
The doctor respectfully conducted the lady to her carriage, not forgetting to scan the coat of arms and the lackeys.  
The next morning the Countess drove to a famous jeweler, and after having a long time examined a set of diamonds worth 80,000 crowns, she finally purchased them. She negligently drew a purse from her reticule, found there ten thousand francs in bank notes, and spread them out; but immediately gathering them up, she said to the jeweler, "You had better send a person with me; my husband will pay him; I find I have not the entire sum."  
The jeweler made a sign to a young man, who, proudly delighted to go in such an equipage, started off with the Madame la Countess de —. She drove to the doctor's door, and whispered to him, "This is my son; I leave him with you." To the young man she said, "My husband is in his study—walk in, he will pay you."  
The young man went in. The Countess and the carriage drove off, first slowly and noiselessly; soon after the horses went in a gallop.  
"Ah, well my young man," said the physician, "you understand the business I suppose. Let us see; how do you feel? What is going on in this young head?"  
"What passes in my head sir?" Not except settling for the very best set of diamonds."  
"We understand all that," said the doctor, gently pushing aside the bill, "I know, I know."  
"If the gentleman knows the amount, nothing remains but to pay the cash."  
"Indeed, indeed. Be calm. Where did you get your diamonds? What has become of them? Say as much as you will, I will listen patiently."  
"The business is to pay me thirty thousand crowns."  
"Wherefore?"  
"How wherefore?" said the young man, whose eyes began to glisten.  
"Yes, why should I pay you?"  
"Because, Madame, the Countess, has just purchased the diamonds at our establishment."  
"Good! Here we have you! Who is this countess?"  
"Your wife," and he presented the bill.  
"But do you know I have the honor to be a physician and a widower?"  
Here the young man became transported, and the doctor called his domestics and bade them seize him by the hands and feet, which raised his transports to fury. He cried out "chief!"











Page 2  
 THE EDITOR  
 THE NEW YORK TIMES  
 121 N. GLENN ST.  
 NEW YORK, N. Y.

Don't miss it! **Ott's Drug Store**  
Sole Agent for M. A. S. -  
Pharmaceuticals and Chemicals  
and Quality Dispensed by  
D. C.

**PAPER** - well, for good little girls. at  
**SHE BOOKSTORE**

Found at the Bar. Call and see me.  
July 10, 1896 - **W. L. W. SCHIE**  
1120

NO. 1 AND 4 SOUTH EUTAW STREET,  
Feb. 27, 1907. BALTIMORE.

ent servant, **JOHN SCANLON.**  
Harrington Va., Aug 14, 1887.

NOV 27

OTT'S Drug Store.

MILLWRIGHT'S GUIDE, at ~~price by mail~~  
ONE DOLLAR.